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Lionclan (Edited)

[image]

[New] The Video Above Is My Attempt To Make A Trailer For Warriors: Race To The Edge. By no means do I own any of the photos. They belong to their rightful owners. I do not own Warriors. Warrior Cats belong strictly to Erin Hunter. If you have any suggestions, please comment!
- Nightwhisker
10/16/18

[A/N - - Someone made a comment that the amount of cats within the Clans were too small. So, I have added more. I apologize for any inconvenience. _10/4/17_]

-Edited June 13, 2017-
-Edited 7/16/17-
-Edited 10/4/17-
-Edited 2/23/18-
- Edited 8/11/18-
-Edited 10/16/18-

LionClan

Leader

Fernstar ~ *Tabby she-cat with blue eyes*

Deputy

Snowdrop ~ *Pure white she-cat with two black paws*

Medicine Cat

Dawnfeather ~ *Tortoiseshell she-cat with a white underbelly*

Warriors

Nightfawn ~ *Black and white speckled tomcat with green eyes*

Jayheart ~ *Gray tomcat with darker grey stripes*

Birdperch ~ *Red she-cat with ruffled fur*

Sunfur ~ *Bright orange she-cat*

Whiskerdew ~ *Blue grayish tomcat with long whiskers*

Berrynose ~ *Black tomcat with a light pink nose*.

Moltedheart ~ *Tortoiseshell she-cat with dark orange eyes and small ears*

Heatherbay ~ *Gray she-cat with darker grey stripes on her legs*

Gorgefeather ~ *Black and white tomcat with a tuxedo pelt*

Squirreltail ~ *Light brown she-cat with a long bushy tail and round green eyes*

Sanddune ~ *Sandy colored tomcat with dark flecks on his pelt*

Honeywhisker ~ *Creamy colored she-cat with green eyes*

Dawnberry ~*Blueish tomcat with light blue eyes*

Lionmane ~ *Large orange tomcat with fluffed fur around his neck*

Duskwing ~ *Dark grey she-cat with light grey paws, ears and tail*

Heatherflame ~ *Tabby she-cat with deep green eyes*

Blackbriar ~ *Black tomcat with large paws*

Crowleap ~ *White tomcat with grey tipped ears*

Greenbird ~ *Reddish brown she-cat with deep yellow eyes*

Pinepelt ~ *Brown tortoiseshell tomcat*

Beetlewing ~ *Tan she-cat with short ears and dark grey paws*

Duskcloud ~ *Deep grey she-cat with a flat face*

Spiderfoot ~ *Silver she-cat with brown spots and pretty green eyes*

Queens

Rabbitear ~ *White she-cat with unusually long ears and unique peach colored eyes*

Windfire ~ *Reddish white she-cat with a thick pelt*

Mothflower ~ *Deep grey she-cat*

Poppyseed ~ *Long legged she-cat*

(Kits ~ Dovekit , Sweetkit , and Featherkit)

Sandywave ~ *Long-haired tortoiseshell she-cat with wavy fur*

(Kits ~ Gordgekit , Ashkit , and Mosskit)

Darkstream ~ *Smoky grey she-cat with white ears and dark blue eyes*

(Kits ~ Sugarkit and Moonkit)

[A/N - - Someone suggested that I show/explain what the kit's looked like, so, I complied and added the kits in]

Kits

Dovekit ~ *Smoky black she-kit with dark orange eyes*

Sweetkit ~ *Beautiful tabby brown she-kit with light green eyes*

Mosskit ~ *Tabby brown tomcat with light blue eyes*

Gorgekit ~ *Dark grey tomcat with sandy colored splotches and dark brown eyes*

Ashkit ~ *Light brownish grey furred she-kit with light brown eyes*

Featherkit ~ *Honey colored she-kit with amber eyes*

Sugarkit ~ *White she-kit with black paws and blue eyes*

Moonkit ~ *Black, short-haired she-kit with icy, blue eyes and long legs*

Elders

(*Not Firestar from the original books*) **Firestar**(tail) ~ *Original Leader of Lionclan; orange flame colored tomcat. Retired from old age*

Otterfalls ~ *Small, brown speckled she-cat with three legs and hazel eyes*

SkyClan (Edited)

[image]

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-Edited June 13, 2017-
-Edited 10/4/17-
-Edited 2/23/18-
-Edited 8/12/18-
-Edited 10/19/18-

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SkyClan

Leader

Dawnstar - *Light grey she-cat with darker grey stripes on her tail and back*

Deputy

Duskleap -*Dark grey tomcat with orange eyes*

Medicine Cat

Fishsplash - *Light yellowish-orange she-cat with green eyes*

Warriors

Fangtalon ~ *Brown tabby tomcat with unusually long fangs and blue eyes*

Yellowpine ~ *Long-haired grey she-cat with a flat-face and white paws*

Starcloud ~ *Spotted brown-and-white she-cat*

Pineneedle ~ *Light tan tortoiseshell tomcat*

Fawnspots ~ *Spotted brown she-cat with brown eyes*

Frogjump ~ *Black tomcat with long legs*

Littlefoot ~ *Grey she-cat with small paws*

Nosedew ~ *Blueish grey she-cat with long pointy ears*

Dappledfeather ~ *Long-haired she-cat with brown ears and dark brown fur*

Hawkwing ~ *Tortoiseshell tomcat with a flat face and deep yellow eyes*

Nightfur~ *Black she-cat with caramel colored eyes*

Minnowcloud ~*Silver tomcat with pale blue eyes and deep grey paws*

Applestream ~ Reddish brown tomcat with a light grey muzzle

Heathermoon ~ *Greenish blue she-cat with white spots*

Darkwinter ~ *Dark grey tomcat with a white tipped tail*

Snowberry ~ *Handsome white tomcat with pale green eyes*

Flowershine ~ *Sand colored she-cat with bright orange eyes*

Sunnyleaf ~ *Tortoiseshell she-cat with bluish paws*

Rainstorm ~ *Bluish silver tomcat*

Dawnpelt ~ *Dusty colored tomcat with a thick coat*

Jayleap ~ *Pretty grey she-cat with long legs*

Birdsong ~ *Pure white she-cat; originally a loner*

Yellowfoot ~ *Black she-cat with white paws and ears*

Dunecatcher ~ *Tabby tomcat; nearly blind*

Robinpool ~*Red tomcat with deep blue eyes*

Silvercloud ~ *Pretty silver she-cat with white ears and muzzle*

Queens

Featherheart ~ *Tortoiseshell she-cat*

Honeybriar - *Small sandy colored she-cat with blue eyes*

(Kits ~ Heatherkit , Dustykit , and Otterkit)

Morningbristle ~ *Beautiful silver she-cat; youngest queen in the nursery*

Waspshade ~ *Black she-cat with a fluffy red tail*

Honeyfur ~ *Light colored tabby she-cat*

(Kits ~ Featherkit and Foxkit)

Greensky ~ *Bluish green she-cat with orange eyes*

Dappledberry ~ *Brown calico she-cat*

(Kits ~ Waterkit , Silverkit , CloudKit , and Mousekit)

Whiskerstream ~ *Silver she-cat with deep yellow eyes*

(Kits : Mistykit)

Elders

Ducktail - *Silky black she-cat with a ripped ear*

Poppybean ~ *Oldest tomcat in the Clan. Has black fur and is partially deaf in both ears.*

Crookedtail ~ *Blind she-cat with dark black ears and a bobbed tail*

Kelpflight ~ *Greenish white she-cat; retired early due to loss of sight in one eye*

Ivythorn ~ *Black tomcat; retired soon after becoming a warrior due to an extreme fear of blood.*

Badgerpelt ~ *Oldest she-cat in the Clan; Brown tabby with deep green eyes*

PantherClan (Edited)

[image]

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-Edited June 13, 2017-
-Edited 10/4/17-
-Edited 2/23/18-
-Edited 10/21/18-

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PantherClan

Leader

Skystar ~ *Long-haired she-cat with light blue eyes*

Deputy

Stonepelt ~ *Tortoiseshell tomcat with brown spots and green eyes*

Medicine Cat

Whaleheart ~ *Light bluish grey tomcat*

Warriors

Riverstream ~ *Grey she-cat with lemony green eyes*

Mousetail ~ *Small brown she-cat with round orange eyes*

Honeybee ~ *Tan colored she-cat with one amber and blue eye*

Midnightclaw ~ *Smokey grey tomcat with a long dark grey tail*

Heatherflare ~ *Light red and orange she-cat with dark green eyes*

Pebblestep ~ *Black tomcat with white spots on his back*

Nightingale ~ *Black she-cat with light blue eyes*

Robinfur ~ *Feathery pelted she-cat with dark grey eyes*

Cloudfall ~ *Pretty white she-cat with bright green eyes*

Bristleleaf ~*Silver tabby tomcat with small ears*

Poppystream ~ *Bluish grey tomcat with deep blue eyes*

Dawnstorm ~ *Bluish grey she-cat with bright yellow eyes*

Rainstone ~ *Dark grey she-cat*

Darkstep ~ *Raven colored tomcat with large paws*

Blackfoot ~ *Tortoiseshell she-cat with pitch black paws*

Breezepelt ~ *Sandy pelted she-cat*

Runningflight ~ *Small white tomcat with a flat face*

Greyspeckle ~ *Calico she-cat that has a white muzzle and black tipped ears*

Morningnewt ~ *Beautiful tabby she-cat with silky fur and deep green eyes*

Thistlewing ~ *Brown tortoiseshell tomcat with white speckles*

Queen(s)

Honeywhisker ~ Caramel pelted she-cat with deep orange eyes

(Kits ~ Frostkit, Loudkit, Brindlekit, and Crowkit)

Briarstripe ~ Grayish black she-cat with silver stripes

Seabird ~ Pretty white she-cat with deep blue eyes

Littlemouse ~ Small tabby she-cat with a long tail and small ears

(Kits~ Tinykit and Berrykit)

Poppytail ~ Tortoiseshell she-cat with a flat face

(Kits ~ Puddlekit)

Foxfur ~ Red long-haired she-cat

Wildflame ~ White she-cat with light grayish paws

Rainpebble ~ Bluish black she-cat

Elders

Sandleap ~ Caramel furred tomcat with deep green eyes

Bristlebrine ~ Silver tabby she-cat

Lillystem ~Flat-faced calico she-cat; oldest she-cat in PantherClan

Whitebird ~ Was once a beautiful white she-cat. Retired due to loss of sight.

TigerClan (Edited)

[image]

-Edited June 13, 2017-
-Edited 10/5/17-
-Edited 2/23/18-
-Edited 10/23/18-

TigerClan

Leader

Fallingstar ~ Jet black she-cat with dark blue eyes

Deputy

Fawnspots ~ Dark brown she-cat with lighter brown spots

Medicine Cat

Heatherskip ~ Light brown she-cat with dark brown eyes

Warriors

Tigerpelt ~ Black and red striped tomcat with orange eyes

(Apprentice ~ Dustpaw)

Jayclaw ~ Tomcat with blue eyes and a crooked tail

Nightstorm ~ Smokey gray she-cat with amber eyes

Dawnwhisker ~ Black she-cat with orange eyes

Deerpounce ~ Orange she-cat with white spots

Shadowmoss ~ Black and gray spotted tomcat with stripes on his tail

Thistleweed ~ Black tomcat with white stripes on his face and back

Mothvine ~ Small dusty colored tomcat with yellow eyes; once a rogue

Dreampelt ~ Tabby she-cat with dark orange eyes

Crowfur ~ Tomcat with a tuxedo pelt and a flat face

Raggedberry ~ Short-haired she-cat with deep brown fur

(Apprentice ~ Dewpaw)

Darkowl ~ Small she-cat with blue eyes and white fur

Thistlefoot ~ Amber pelted she-cat with black paws

Longfang ~ Tall black tomcat with unusually long, front fangs

(Apprentice ~ Hazelpaw)

Bluemoon ~ Bluish gray tomcat

Appleweb ~ Pure red tomcat with two white spots on his face

Tigertail ~ Pretty black and white she-cat with green eyes

Rainspot ~ Bluish black tomcat

Ripplepool ~ Large brown tomcat with long claws

Heatherstream ~ White she-cat with deep blue eyes

(Apprentice - Owlpaw)

Beetleclaw ~ Tortoiseshell tomcat

Brightwing ~ Yellowish white tomcat with light green eyes

Lionfoot~ Small dusty gray she-cat

Mapleflame ~ Beautiful black and gray she-cat

Sweetfrost ~ Tiny white she-cat

Queens

Daybug ~ Pretty white-and-brown tabby she-cat with green eyes

Softsky ~ Oldest Queen in the nursery; has a white pelt and orange eyes

(Kits ~ Littlekit, Snowkit, and Breezekit)

Redforest~ Black she-cat with red tipped ears

Fernrush ~ Greenish blue she-cat

Bramblenose ~ Tabby brown she-cat with a white muzzle

Echosong ~ Dark gray she-cat with a flat face and black paws

(Kits~ Windkit and Dowkit)

Finchbrook ~Small white she-cat with soft blue eyes

Elders

Timberface ~ Oldest tomcat in the Clan; has a brown pelt and deep amber eyes

Starlingblaze ~ Orange She-cat with white stripes

Spottedcloud ~ Once a pretty, white she-cat; has dark gray spots

and blue eyes

Russetshine ~ Silver grayish tomcat with rust colored ears

Chapter 1 (Edited)

[image]

-Edited on June 21, 2017-
-Edited 10/5/17-
-Edited 10/9/17-
-Edited 4/24/18-

"Moonkit! Open. Your. Eyes!" whined Sugarkit, pawing at her sister's side, restlessly.
"She'll open her eyes when she's ready," a soft purr rumbled lightly from nearby. *When I'm ready.*
"She's had them closed for three moonrises!"whimpered Sugarkit, shoving her paw harder into Moonkit's side. *Three moonrises?.* Moonkit heard a soft growl come from the she- cat. *I want to open my eyes now.. But, am I ready to see the world yet?*

Slowly, Moonkit opened here eye's into a blinding glare of the sun. *Too bright*! Moonkit quickly closed them again.
"Sugarkit, could you sit in front of the sun, please?" the she-cat asked. Tilting her head sideways, Sugarkit shrugged and padded over to sit in front of the sun, blocking it from the her sister's view.

There is no heat in my face, anymore... Maybe, now? . . . Moonkit slowly opened her eye's again, everything blurry and slowly coming into focus. Moonkit saw a smaller kit sitting in the middle of the den, staring at her.
"Wow! You've opened your eyes now, Moonkit! We can finally get out of this packed, fox den," the kit squealed in delight. Moonkit tilted her head sideways at the kit's behavior.

Who is this crazy kit? A low chuckle-like purr sounded from behind Moonkit causing her to turn around. She must have seen Moonkit's confused expression.
"That's Sugarkit. Your sister, my little one," she smiled warmly at her late bloomer. Blinking, Moonkit looked back at the crazy, bouncing, excited white she-kit.

That's my sister? Her eye's are bluez Are mine blue, too? Abruptly, a voice echoed in Moonkit's head. *The Stars will save the clans.*
*"*Stars?" She repeated, oblivious that she had said it out loud.
"What stars?" squealed Sugarkit excitedly as she ran outside; re-appearing a second later with a puzzled expression.
"I don't see any stars outside, Darkstream!" she yipped, running full speed at the smoky, gray she-cat behind Moonkit. *So that's her name. She must be my mom!* Moonkit turned and looked at the she-cats eye's; they were a dark blue. *Are my eyes that color, too*?

"Darkstream can we go outside, please?!" pleaded Sugarakit to the gray queen. Looking at her excited, snowy white kit, Darkstream let out an amused purr. Reluctantly, she nodded her head,"alright, but stay out of trouble!" Sugarkit's eyes widened as she started jumping up and down on her paws,"Come on, come on!" Moonkit looked at Sugarkit blankly as the kit started to half drag and pull her by the tail and out of the den.
"Ow, ow. Let go of me!" the larger kit whimpered as Sugarkit finally let go. Gaping in awe, Moonkit looked around the camp.

Shaking her pelt, Moonkit fluffed up her tail, making herself look twice as big than she really was. That was when Moonkit realized that she was slightly taller than her sister; though, Sugarkit was only a couple minutes older than her.
"Come on, let's go and explore!" Sugarkit squealed like the kit she was, running ahead of Moonkit. Cautiously looking around, Moonkit didn't match her kins enthusiasm. Sugarkit stopped in front of a giant rock that protruded toward the sun. It had small edges along the sides that were just large enough for a single cat to jump onto. *This must be where the Clan meeting take place!*

Moonkit noticed a large hole on the side of the rock; protecting ghe entrance was small, thin platform that protruded from above. *That must be the leader's den*. . . Moonkits eyes abruptly widened. *Leader...*

Maybe, someday.
"Hey, you two," a purr sounded from the kit's right. The younger of the two turned around to see a tall, brown, tabby tomcat. *Mosskit*!

"Hello," Moonkit said quietly with a short nod to him. However, her sister ran up to Mosskit and nuzzled into him, purring. Trying to shoo her away, Mosskit had an expression of visible disgust.
"Hi, I'm Mosskit. You must be one of Darkstream's kits," he said friendly, managing to push Sugarkit off of him.

Looking hurt for a second, Sugarkit quickly recovered with a loud yip of excitement,"Hey, Mosskit. Could you show us around. We've already found the leader's den... I think." Mosskit glared at her, annoyed. Rolling her eyes, Moonkit decided to leave them be.
"Kit, what are you doing out of the nursery," a sandy, pelted tomat asked, walking up to Moonkit. *He must be a Warrior!*

"Darkstream said I could," Moonkit replied, looking up at him. She quickly realized that she was only a few inches shorter than him, taller then the average kit.
"You sure? You look old enough to be an apprentice," he tilted his head, confused. *I do? I want to see what I look like*. . . Nodding, Moonkit started padding away from him, waving her tail from side to side as she explored the camp. Noticing a small, pile of objects in the middle of the clearing, Moonkit decided to check it out.

This must be The Fresh Kill Pile. . I wonder when I'll be able to hunt. .
Suddenly, a yowl wavered, interrupting Moonkit's thoughts. Cat's of all sizes and shapes padded into the clearing, whispering to each other, excitedly. *What's going on?*
*"*Moonkit!" a familiar voice shouted above the talking cats. The tall-legged kit turned around to see Mosskit looking at her with a look of adoration. *Weird*. . . Climbing over the cats, Moonkit quickly ran over to him before she could get stepped on by the oblivious Warriors.
"There's an apprentice ceremony for Poppyseed's kits," Mosskit informed Moonkit, acknowledging with his head toward three kits that were steadily climbing up the rock and to where a tabby she-cat sat; watching them with amusement as they tumbled over each other.
"Cats of Lionclan! Poppyseed's kits have finally reached six moons

and are ready to become apprentices," the she-cat said to the crowd of cats. *That must be our leader!* .

"Dovekit, Sweetkit, and Featherkit. Come here," she purred to the three, bouncing, balls of fur. Running up to their leader, the three kits looked up at her.
"Dovekit, you have reached the age of six moons and it's time for you to become apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your Warrior name, you'll be known as Dovepaw. Your mentor will be, Nightfawn. I hope Nightfawn will pass down all he knows on to you," the she-cat tells her Clan. She then looks down at a spotted, black and white tomcat.
"Nightfawn, you are ready to take on your first apprentice. You have received excellent training from Snowfeather and you have shown yourself to be strong and cunning. I expect you to pass down all you know onto Dovepaw."

Nodding, Nightfawn padded up to Dovepaw as she bounced down the rock. Running up to him, the two touched noses. The same thing happened to Featherpaw, who's mentor was Sunfur and Sweetpaw, who's mentor was Berrynose.

Wow... I can't wait until I become a Warrior! Moonkit hadn't noticed that Mosskit was staring at her out of the corner of his eyes, purring as her eyes practically glittered at the thought of becoming a Warrior. *Just you wait Lionclan, I'll be the strongest Warrior, ever!*

(Old)
Hello, Warriors! I hoped you liked my first chapter, please comment and vote! Thank, you ^^

Chapter 2 (Edited)

[image]

-Edited June 21, 2017-
-Edited 10/10/17-
-Edited 4/24/18-

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Moonkit woke up with a start, gasping for air as she recalled what had just happened in her dream.

"What is it, Moonkit?" Darkstream asked, raising her head as she looked at her daughter, worriedly. Moonkit shook her head.

"It's nothing," she told the dark queen, quietly. What Moonkit had just seen was indeed troubling. Closing her eyes once more, visions started clouding Moonkit's mind like an upcoming storm. *StarClan.. What has gotten into you, now?*

"Moonkit, you are in for a very troubling time," mewed what the young kit believed was to be a StarClan cat. She had what Moonkit thought was once a grayish pelt; but now a white, StarClan cat glittering in the moonlight.

"I am Mothflight, the first medicine cat," the she-cat purred, looking at the kit. Moonkit stared at her, shocked.

"You, Moonkit, will lead your Clan to safety, away from a danger that is coming," warned Mothflight, fear evident in her voice. Moonkit opened her mouth, speechless.

"B-but, why me?" She stammered, managing to get words out.

Mothflight gave her a small smile.

"Just know that you have friends closer than you think, don't do this alone, Moonkit!" the StarClan cat purred, her voice mixing in

with the wind as it slowly dissolved her body into a white mist.

"Mothflight!" Moonkit shouted to where the she-cat cat once stood; white dust floating in the air as her spirit flew back into SilverPelt. The StarClan world around Moonkit started to dissolve as she came back into reality, groaning in annoyance as a cat prodded her side.

"Wake up," it growled, this time, smacking Moonkit in the side with its tail. The black furred kit opened her eyes to see Sugarkit, Mosskit, and Darkstream all looking at her with worried, matching expressions. Moonkit nipped Sugarkit's tail making the white kit yowl in surprise.

"Hey! That hurt," whined Sugarkit, massaging her tail with her paw. Moonkit rolled her eyes.

"What's wrong? Did someone die, were we attacked?" Moonkit asked them; question after question but was stopped as Darkstream put her paw onto her kit's mouth.

"No. . .Thank StarClan, but..," she started, looking away as if unsure to continue

"You were muttering things in your sleep and.. I got worried," Mosskit blurted out, finishing the dark queen's sentence. The kit nodded slowly.

"Like?" Moonkit asked, swaying her tail to the side as she sat up.

"Cat's of LionClan! We're being attacked," a distressed yowl cried out from outside the nursery. Immediately jumping up, Moonkit bent her back legs, readying to pounce out into the clearing.

"No, Moonkit! You're not an apprentice, yet," Darkstream hissed, shocked.

Glaring at her mother, Moonkit held disbelief in her eyes.

"I can't just sit here and let our Clan be attacked. They need help!" Moonkit retorted, twitching her ears as the sounds of Warriors being torn apart could be heard from outside the nursery.

". . . Yes. But, you can help by staying in the nursery along with the other kits," Poppyseed chimed in, looking at Darkstream then to Moonkit. Sighing in defeat, Moonkit looked out of the nursery just in time to see Fernstar clawing at a small she-cat with a brown pelt and white spots; almost like a deer.

"Back away, everyone. Back away from the entrance," Sandywave

cried out, shooing all the kits to the back of the den. *But, I want to help. . .* Folding her paws in, Moonkit laid down into a restless sleep, turning this way and that as the battle raged on throughout the night. *This is bad. . . need . . . to help. .* Opening her eyes, Moonkit heard shrieking and hisses of cats coming from everywhere. Looking around the nursery, relief flooded into the kit as the den wasn't clawed down. All of the kits were sleeping, huddled near three of the queens.

Running out, Moonkit scampered onto High Rock. *Okay. . . here goes nothing.*

"Stop this nuisance, now!" yowled Moonkit, watching with satisfaction as every single cat in the clearing froze and looked up at her with wide-eyes. The forest went silent as Warriors from each Clan stared at one another, expressions matching with that of anger and confusion. On either side, cats still stood; not one cat down.

"Out!" growled Moonkit to the TigerClan Warriors. Some flinched at the kit's demand, others simply glared.

"TigerClan, retreat!" a small, dusty, gray tomcat yowled to his group of cats. Looking reluctant at first, the TigerClan members eventually nodded. One by one, the enemy ran off. Once the camp was empty of TigerClan Warriors, Fernstar and a couple of other cats fell onto their sides; utterly wiped out.

Hopping down the sides of High Rock, Moonkit dashed over to Fernstar's side as Dawnfeather ran up to the LionClan leader. A leaf full of herbs dangled from the medicine cat's mouth. The kit looked at the tortoiseshell she-cat as she did her work; putting cobwebs here and there onto Fernstar's flank.

"Moonkit..," Fernstar whispered under her breath, coughing up a small amount of blood in the process.

"Keep your head down," Dawnfeather growled lightly, pushing Fernstar's head back down toward the ground; popping the leader's leg back into place. Growling in pain, Fernstar looked back over to the small kit.

"Moonkit.. If I live.. Remind me to make you an apprentice in the morning..," she said just as her eyelids closed. Sighing, Dawnwhisker nudged the LionClan leader up and lead her back to the Medicine cat's den.

Watching them walk away, Moonkit was utterly speechless. *Yes... Fernstar. Let StarClan allow you to live.* Padding slowly back to the nursery, Moonkit was immensely shaken. *I'm only two moons old. . a normal apprentice would need to be six moons..* Moonkit poked her head into the nursery. *Good.. no cat woke up.* Stepping back into the spot where she was once trying to sleep, drowsiness finally hit her

"You did well, young kit," the small kit looked up. She was in a StarClan forest, again.

"Did well at what?" Moonkit asked, turning around sharply as a twig snapping echoed throughout the woods.

"Stopping that battle, of course," Mothflight purred in glee. Looking at the StarClan she-cat, Mothflight looked more ghost than alive; her eyes glowing white.

"I mustn't stay too long. Young kit, remember. Don't do this alone. A cat of brown pelt will help the black moon!" purred Mothflight before disappearing, once again. *A cat of brown pelt will help the black moon? What does that mean. .*

Chapter 3 (Edited)

[image] [image]

-Edited on June 21, 2017-
-Edited 10/12/17-
-Edited 4/25/18-

Fernstar had survived the night, thanks to StarClan. Waking up before any other cat, Moonkit quietly padded over to the Medicine cats den to visit Fernstar.

". . . Moonkit? What are you doing here," the LionClan leader yawned, sticking her tongue out as she flickered her eyes, tiredly. The younger feline looked at the older she-cat, thinking before she said anything. Quietly, Moonkit brought in a vole she had brought from the fresh kill pile over to Fernstar.

"To make sure that you are well, of course. The Clan must come first. But, the leader must always be taken care of," the kit promptly stated. Fernstar looked back at Moonkit with mild surprise.

"You'll make a fine warrior. But, an even better leader," she said, leaning forward and taking a large bite out of the Vole. *A leader. . me?* Moonkit abruptly had an epiphany of StarClan's prophecy. '*The stars will save the clan. A tom of brown pelt will help the black moon.'*

Purring quietly, Moonkit gave a quick reminder of what Fernstar had said earlier the night before.

"Of course! Once Dawnwhisker gives the OK, I'll call on your apprentice ceremony," stated Fernstar, mildly; her eye's full of pride. Nodding, Moonkit gave the leader a slight head bow before

heading back out into the clearing. Leaving Fernstar to eat her Vole.

It must have been a couple hours before any cat woke up. However, Moonkit hadn't slept a minute.

"Moonkit?! You're already awake?" gasped Mosskit, staring at the she-cat as she looked back at him with an amused expression. Moonkit couldn't help but smile as she saw Fernstar walk out of Dawnwhiskere's den and up onto High Rock.

"Cat's of LionClan!" shouted Fernstar loudly over the confused mews and whispers. Every cat went silent, all, looking at the tabby she-cat.

"Today, a special kit will become an apprentice," the LionClan leader started, looking down at her Clan as a few cats gasped in shock.

"But, none of the kit's are of six moons yet!" an orange, elderly tomcat yowled.

"I am well aware of that, Firestar... Or should I call you, *Firetail*," retorted Fernstar, lashing her tail for silence. Every cat went silent as the tabby she-cat continued.

"Moonkit, you're only two moons old. But, you have shown an immense amount of bravery last night when TigerClan attacked," she smiled down at Moonkit..

With a look of gratitude on her face, Fernstar once again, continued.

"From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you'll be known as Moonpaw. Your mentor will be Sanddune. I hope Sanddune will pass down all he knows onto you," the new apprentice followed Fernstar's gaze as she looked at a sandy colored tomcat. *He was the warrior who said that I looked like an apprentice! "*

*"*Sanddune, you are ready to take on your first apprentice. You have received excellent training from Firetail, and you have shown yourself to be quick, and calm in any situation. You will be the mentor of Moonpaw, I expect you to pass all you know down onto her."

Nodding in glee, Sanddune walked up to Moonpaw as she hopped down from High Rock and touched noses with him.

"Moonpaw, Moonpaw, Moonpaw!" the clan yowled; Mosskit's yowl louder than the rest. Sanddune dipped his head toward his

new apprentice.

"You look more like a young warrior, now," he observed. Moonpaw simply smiled at him.

"Are we going to explore our clan's territories?" asked Moonpaw, mentally hoping Sanddune would say yes.

The warrior chuckled and waved with his tail as he turned around.

"Yeah, yeah. Come on," he said over his shoulder. Giggling lightly, Moonpaw ran after the sandy colored warrior as he padded out of the camp. *I'll become a warrior. I will prove to LionClan that I am the best warrior ever!* Mentally telling herself that. Abruptly, Sanddune stopped, halting the apprentice with his tail.

Looking at the younger she-cat, Sanddune's eye's narrowed.

"Rogues," he hissed out, forcing Moonpaw into a crouch. *What's a rogue*? He must have seen Moonpaw's confused expression and sighed.

"A rogue is a cat who was either once part of a clan, banished, or just hates our guts," he stated simply, keeping his voice in a whisper. Nodding, Moonpaw noticed two tomcat's walking right in front of them; away from their hiding place.

I will not allow rogues into my Clan's territory! Pushing her legs off the ground, Moonpaw landed right on top of the nearest cat who yelped in surprise.

"Get out!" Moonpaw growled into the tomcat's ear as he pounced around like a wild boar; trying to throw her off.

"Get this crazy cat off of me, Wolf!" the cat shouted desperately as the apprentice clawed into his flank.

The other cat just stared, shocked, at the she-cat as she continued to claw his friend. Wolf, Moonpaw thought was his name, finally seemed to knock out of his trance as he charged over to his panting companion who she now knew was pinned down to the ground by her paws.

"Moonpaw!" Sanddune growled; he tried to sound harsh, but she could pin point some surprise in it, too. The two tomcat's eye's widened.

"This crazy cat is an apprentice?!" the tomcat Moonpaw was pinning to the ground shouted, his legs starting to flail, wildly.

The she-cat pressed her front, right paw into his throat making him gag and take deep, intakes of breath.

"Moonpaw! Don't kill him," Sanddune snapped, pushing the apprentice slightly until Moonpaw finally let go of the brown tomcat. Wolf ran up to his friend.

"Are you alright, Adder?" he asked the brown rogue, who responded with a small nodded. Moonpaw looked at them.

"Why are you in our territory?" she snapped at them, making her fur fluff up and feigning that she looked twice as big than she actually was.

"We want to join your Clan. LionClan," the brown tomcat, who Moonpaw had guessed was Adder, stated briefly. *What? These two rogues want to join my Clan?! No!*

"You'll have to speak to my leader about that," Sanddune stated coldly, not even trying to be friendly. The two cats nodded, following Moonpaw and Sanddune as they headed back to camp. *Fernstar will know what to do with these two.*

Chapter 4 (Edited)

[image]

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Wolf and Adder followed the duo as they walked into the LionClan camp clearing. Cats of all sizes and colors poked their heads out in mere curiosity.

"Who are these two?" Fernstar's voice rang out from the top of High Rock.

"Fernstar, these are rogues we caught on our territory. They said that they wanted to join the Clan," growled Moonpaw, glaring at the two rogues. The LionClan leader's gaze followed the apprentice's and toward the two tomcats.

"What are your names," she asked, expressionlessly; sitting up and curling her tail around her paws. Wolf stepped up toward Fernstar, then said,"I'm Wolf. And, this is my brother, Adder." Looking at the two tomcats blankly, Fernstar's eye's became icy.

"I say let them prove themselves for two moons. If they prove worthy and don't try anything stupid. . then, they can stay," prompted Moonpaw, hating every word she had said. But, even she wasn't that cruel.

Looking at the apprentice, Sanddune twitched an ear as if in deep thought.

"I agree," meowed Snowdrop, standing next to Fernstar. The LionClan leader continued to look thoughtful for a couple more minutes. Wolf and Adder both intently stared at her, hopefully.

"Fine. Wolf and Adder. . you're almost the size of full grown Warriors, so, I'll give you Warrior names. But, you'll train as apprentices," Fernstar finally spoke up, staring down at the two brothers.

Both of them nodded slowly, unsure.

"Wolf, from now on you'll be known as, Wolfheart. Your mentor will be, Jayheart," stated Fernstar. Wolfheart nodded his head in agreement. Fernstar's gaze then shot toward Adder who was looking up at her, expectantly.

"Adder. You'll be known as, Adderfang. Your mentor will be, Whiskerdew," she told him.

Adder--now Adderfang-- nodded his head in glee.

"I'll show you that I belong here!" meowed Adderfang, puffing out his chest. Fernstar nodded her head in acknowledgement before jumping off of High Rock and heading back into her den. Watching her leave, Addefang turned to Whiskerdew and said a few words. Moonpaw just sat there, watching Wolfheart and his brother talk and get to know the other Clan members who welcomed them both with open paws.

Moonpaw was thinking so hard that she hadn't noticed Adderfang walking up to her.

"Hello, there—Moonpaw, right?" purred the brown tomcat, swaying his tail from side to side. Moonpaw looked at him.

"Yes, that is what I am called. I am two moons old, and I am an apprentice. Pleasure to meet you," the she-cat promptly stated, quite bored of all the chit-chat going on around the clearing. Adderfang's eyes widened.

"You're only two moons old?! You look like a full grown ca--Warrior," he gasped, shocked.

Looking at him, Moonpaw tilted her head.

"I guess. I am the first, youngest kit to have been made apprentice this young of age," purred Moonpaw, looking at him out of the corner of her eye's. Adderfang let out a small meow of laughter before looking back at the apprentice with a small smile.

"Whiskerdew is calling me. I guess we're going to see LionClan territory," he said, energetically bouncing up and down.

"And. . .for a two moon old kit. You seem to act much older than

you are," added Adderfang , quickly licking the tip of Moonpaw's ear before dashing off toward Whiskerdew; who had caught the little scene with a scowl on his face.

What's his problem?? It was just a friendly lick. Shrugging, Moonpaw decided nothing against it as she headed toward the nursery.

"Moonpaw? Aren't you suppose to be in the apprentice's den?" a familiar mew sounded from within the den. Moonpaw poked her head into the nursery to see Mosskit looking at her with eyes full of adoration. The she-cat stiffened, slowly remembering that she was an apprentice and not a kit, anymore.

"Thank you, Mosskit. I almost forgot," admitted Moonpaw, flattening her ear's in hidden embarrassment. Mosskit purred in delight.

"No problem!" he gave a small hiss as a white she-kit tackled him to the ground. *Sugarkit.*

"Oh. Hello, Moonki-- Moonpaw!" shouted Sugarkit, cheerfully. Sugarkit's enthusiastic mew was a little too loud as Sandywave gave her a warning glance to stay quiet.

* * *

This was so unfair! I'm older. I should have been made an apprentice. And, Mosskit keeps staring at her with this. . 'loving look. I hate it, I hate it, I hate it! Darkstream snored as Sugarkit gave her sister a fake smile. Mentally growling to herself, Sugarkit remembered how

everyone adored Moonpaw.

"Darkstream, Moonkit is so nice and polite," Moltedheart purred happily as Moonkit sat beside her with a blank expression. Darkstream laughed lightly.

"She is a darling one, isn't she? You'd make a great queen, my little Moonkit," she cooed to my sister who looked up at Darkstream with a somewhat bored look.

"Darkstream, could you and Moonkit come over here, please. I have been telling my mate about her so much that he just had to see her!" Heatherbay called out to the gray queen who let out a small purr.

"Moonkit is such a polite kit. Much calmer than the rest of them. She's just so.. serious." On and on it went. It was driving me crazy. I am suppose to be the cute one! Not her. She's an overgrown kittypet that needs to be taught a lesson. Sugarkit mentally laughed, thinking of the perfect plan.

* * *

Tackling Mosskit playfully, Moonpw was careful not to hurt him. Though, he didn't seem to mind much.

"Let's play a game!" squealed Mosskit, running around Moonpaw in circles. Turning her head each time he came around her, Moonpaw felt her head spin.

"Ugh.. . What kind.. of game?" stuttered Moonpaw, wobbling from side to side.

"I'll be a TigerClan warrior and you can be the LionClan leader

defending your territory!" shouted Mosskit in glee before running a few feet in front of his best friend and bending down into what Moonpaw thought was his attack crouch.

"Aye, Moonstar of LionClan. I, Mossflight, will kill you here and now to take over your land!" yowled Mosskit, baring his teeth, playfully. Standing her ground, Moonpaw shook her head.

"No! I will fight till I can fight no more to defend my Clan. Get out!" giggled Moonpaw playfully back at him before tackling Mosskit to the ground. Unaware that their leader herself was watching in curiosity, Mosskit and Moonpaw tackled each other over each other's lands.